OLD PAP PINKHAM

He Tells How Jerico Seethed.



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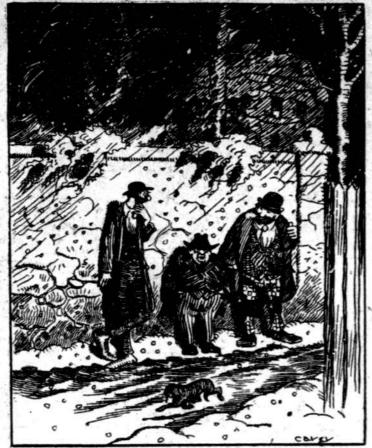
T

over and was sure that he could account for a score of invaders in every battle. But Henry could fiot go to war. He had taken a contract to cut forty cords of wood at seventy cents a cord, and if he broke that contract he sure-iw would have a lawsuit on his hands. He was a free-born American. He had the blood of Patrick Henry coursing through his veins. The footfalls of the invader sounded in his ears and filled him with indignation and a desire to kill, but he had never had a lawsuit and did not want to be tangand miled him with indignation: and and account in the service of the color of the

BOWSER'S ECONOMY

He Sets Out to Reduce Household Expenses.







mutton. He likewise smacked his lips over his Mocho and Java coffee and his potatoes are always mashed to his likering. Mrs. Bowser went over to the butcher shop herself that day and she asked for the cheapest and poorest roast of beef the butcher had in stock.

"There is to be a change, eh?" smiled the butcher.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Bowser. "Mr. Bowser says I am too extravagant."

"He won't say so after eating this roast," was the remark of the butcher, as she went out.

Returning home, she said to the cook: "Mary, I want you to empty the coffee grounds out on a dish and put them in the oven to dry. When it is time to make the coffee for dinner use the old grounds."

"Lord, ma'am!" exclaimed the actomished cook, "do you want to kill off Mr. Bowser?"

"No, Mary, I just want him to see that I am not an extravagant wife, You can also boil the potatoes with their jackets on and not peel or mash them. For sauce we will have stewed prunes. Mr. Bowser, as you know, loves lemon ple. Lemon pies are very extravagant. You might therefore make bne of cocoanut. I believe we have part of an old cocoanut in the house. If it has a mold taste to it twon't make any difference. It is only economy to use up old cocoanuts. That is all. Mary, we will have for dinner tonight. Oh, yes—you may put on some of that cooking butter in place of the prifit. Print butter is too extravagant for these

The second banked was dated to the control of the c

ARIZONA KICKLETS Giveadam Gulch Is Cold, But Lively.

to clean out our editorial office after we not the run. He was also the first man to clean out our editorial office after we got started. On that occasion he throw is through a window and the stove after we made a hait. We can't say that we remade a hait we can be compared to the compared to the compared to the can't be compared to the compared

away their property.

Last week we had an editorial advising Uncle Sam to take possession of Mexico and make it a portion of this great and glerious country. We were somewhat hilarious when we wrote it, and perhaps we bragged up the Star Spangied Banner ten or twelve feet higher than she is usually boosted. However, the Kicker never takes anything back which happns to be connected with Bunker Hill, Valley Forge and the immortal George.

It seems that the artists

Last Sunday morning some boys, playing in the neighborhood of our private graveyard, found the dead body of Fig.

Jim, the half-breed, who has been a local character for years. The coroner's inquest developed the fact that whiskey with the sheriffs here and there



DREPPED HIM INTO AN EMPTY BARREL AND WENT OUR WAY

"It was the day before I was to hang one of our mountaineers for murder," said the Southern sheriff, "and up to that time his wife had not been seen. "She lived twenty miles away and had a young child, and she probably reasoned that she could not help him any by making the journey. However, she showed up at about noon, and the first question she asked was:

"Hev yo' all hung my old man yit?"
"It is not until tomorrow,' I replied.
"Hu! Then I needn't hev hurried so. I reckon I'd like to see him."

"He Was Halplace.

moment," said the sheriff, "and then the woman held the child up to be kissed and afterward her own face. There were no tears or lamentations.
"'Waal, Lindy, goodby," said the hus-